SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 8.

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307,563.

This is the Largest Monthly Average ever reached by THE WORLD, and is beyond Comparison with any other newspaper.

AWAKE AT LAST.

At last we are to reason with the Govern ment of Hayti at the cannon's mouth. Four of our war vessels, the Galena, Richmond, Yantic and Ossipee are to be sent to Hayti to demand the release of the American steamer illegally seized by that Government. The fleet will be under command of Admiral Lucz.

Secretary BAYARD says that we do not intend to bully the Haytians, but we will stand no more nonsense. It is probable that when our war vessels reach the island they will find that the condemned vessel has been burned. But if so the fullest compensation will be demanded, and the demand will be enforced. That is right. The dignity and honor of our Government require that this course shall be pursued. At the same time, it will be wise to ask the other powers to unite in insisting that a stable Government shall be established on the island, so that the lives and property of citizens of other countries who may happen to be in Hayti may not be jeopardized by the constantly recurring revolutions therein and by the frequent abuse of power by the authorities.

GIVE THE PEOPLE PREE BATHS.

The Winter bathing system established in London does not give the people free baths. But it puts the charges so low as to bring the use of the bath within almost everybody's reach. Swimming baths, with tepid water, cost from 4 to 8 cents, according to the number of towels used. Private warm baths from 4 to 12 cents, and private cold baths from 2

The success of the system may be gathered from the fact that the receipts last year from pathers was nearly \$8,000 and from public wash-houses over \$5, 300.

We want free baths in New York, both Winter and Summer. The health of the city is promoted by the cleanliness of the people, and the expense of maintaining the system is not to be considered. The free Summer baths are a public benefit, and free Winter baths would be the same. They are worth all the money they cost. THE Worken advocated the establishment of Winter bathing-houses two years ago. Now, with a change in the administration of the leity government, it is to be hoped that the

A DANGEROUS GANG.

The arrest of the two men who sought to and came very near murdering PHIL BALT was a good piece of police work, and it sical to criticise the detectives because they expressed a disbelief of Daly's my and gave out that the affair was a an's quarrel. If they had done otherwise it is now clear that the guilty parties ould have hurried their intended flight m the city and probably have escaped.

The evidence and the confessions prove at the attempt to rob Daly was prearaged, and that the plan of the conspirators sted the enticement to the house and the robbery of other victims. It is fortunate thing that the gang has been oken up, and that the guilty parties are hely to be convicted and punished. The aces of both men and women ought to be as severe as the law permits, for the erime in which they were engaged is a desone and is likely to become common in a city like New York.

JAKE ON HAND.

MESJAKE KILBAIN is prepared to meet Mr. JOHN I. SULLIVAN in the prize ring to settle the question which of the two can hit the harder and last the longer. The people ppear to take an interest in the yet unsolved problem, inasmuch Mr. JANE KILBARN has received public onstrations of disapproval on two or three occasions because he has had the temer-By to call himself the champion when Mr.

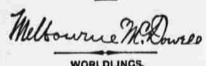
JOHN L. SULLIVAN lays claim to the same

It is not quite clear to the unlearned in the mysteries of fistic science, to which the title belongs, or whether it belongs to either. In cases the "champions" bave failed to prove their superiority by fighting drawn battles with men they ought to have easily whipped. But there is a great deal of humbug about the manly art as well as about most other things in this deceptive world.

One fact, however, is clear. The law is not champion," for it fails to knock out either the men who agree to fight or the persons who incite to the hostile meeting. The Penal Code gives it the authority to do so, but the Penal Code seems to be subservient to the prize-ring code as well as to the dictum of the 'Markiss o' OUMENSBERRY."

Mrs. MELVILLE, of Taunton, Mass., has given the police of that place a lesson. Some crank has been assaulting and frightening the Taunton women by playing the " Whitechapel fiend" business in a modified form. Mrs. MELVILLE was one of those he alarmed. As the police have been unable to discover the fellow, she resolved herself into a detective force and walked the streets with her husband until she saw a man who looked like her assailant. Then she tracked him until she found out his name, had him enticed into a room in which she was concealed and there fully identified him. He is now under arrest and the people of Taunton are wishing that Mrs. MELVILLE was at the head of their

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.



One of Louisiana's well-known literary won is Mrs. Slaughter, who writes over the nom de plume of "Pleasant Riderhood." She is a tall, slender, gray-haired woman, of gracious man-ners. Her home is in Ruston, La., in a big brown house of many gables, covered with jasmine vines.

Fannie Keeling, a dining-room girl in the Slawtey House, at Chippewa Falls, Wis., has recently inherited from an uncle in South America an estate that is said to be worth \$3,000,000.

The real name of "Black Bart," the California highwayman, is Charles E. Boles, and he was once a respectable member of society in Decatur, Ill. He has an estimable wife and three bright children in Oregon, Ill.

George Seeholtz, of Canton, O., punished his six-year-old daughter, Annie, for telling a false-hood by burning her on the hand with a red hot

Mad Career of a Fire Truck. The horses attached to Red Jacket Engine Company's fire truck took fright at a locomotive on the way to a fire at Elizabeth late las night and caused much excitement. They ran two miles at a fearful pace and dashed into a crowded horse-car, smashing the windows and hurling the passengers from the seats.

The Metropolitan School of Art.



Jawkins (in a New York art saloon)-It takes ething more than study to become an expert in art criticism. One must have taste—
Hogg—Taste! I should say so—and money,
too! There are more art salcons in this town
than you can shake a stick at.

A BOBTAIL EULOGY.

'P'They are gone, but not forgotten, All those little bobtail cars.
Time may heal our wounded feelings, But we'll always bear the scars.
B. L. LAMPRETS

A Modest P. S.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I would like to find in my Christmas stocking ome candy, some nuts, a penknife, a lead pencil and a nice slate pencil.

NATHAN KAUFMANN.

2. 8.—And, by the way, a million dollars.

News Summary. Miss Annie Summerville, the actress, obtains a decree of divorce in the Chicago courts from her husband, Edwin T. Chapman. There is another Ministerial crisis in Spain.

An artist on the staff of the London Graphic is shot dead by the Arabs besieging Suakim.

Vice-President Elect Morton gives a dinner to Russell Harrison and Mr. Platt. The Supreme Court of Paris rejects the appeal of murderer Prado, who is to be executed early Mrs. May Hawes and her two children are found mysteriously murdered at Birmingham.

DAILY MENU PREPARED BY THE CHEFS OF PUN.

He Didn't Know.



Schoolmistress-Come here, Charlie, and let me hear you recite your lesson. Why, what is the matter? What are you crying for? Charlie—Some of the big boys made me kiss a little girl out in the school-yard—boo-hoo!

"Why, that is outrageous! Why did you not come right in to me?"

"I—I—didn't know that you would let me kiss

[From the Chicago Tribune.]
Prominent Actress—Sir, I want you to sue Miss
Euphorbia Lickladder for \$50,000. She is using my portraits in advertising her own second-rate company.

Lawyer—But, Miss Bunkershaw, the portraits she uses are not yours, though she artfully dresses as you do. Miss Lickladder happens to look exactly like you.

Prominent Actress (in a rage)—Then sue her for \$1,000,000!

How Much Good Does This Do You?

(From the Chicago Herald.)
According to Munhali's "Balance Sheet of the World," every day the sun rises upon the American people it sees an addition of \$2,500,000 to the accumulation of wealth in the United States, which is equal to one-third of the daily accumulation of all mankind outside of the United States.

Words Could Express It Painfully Well.

Young Borrowe (who has been accommodated with a small loan-gushingly)-Oh, my friend, words cannot express the extent of my obliga-tion to you for this kindly act on! Old Van Loan—Eh? Yes they can. Just sit down here and make a little thirty-day note.

Hard Luck. [From the St. Paul Pioneer Press.] Stranger at the door—Is Col. Gilderoy in ?

Stranger—Just my blamed luck. I heard he had gone off on a four weeks' visit. I only alled to say I couldn't :pay that \$50 until week after next.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]
Reporter—In quoting your remarks, Colonel, lo you wish me to print the word Bible with

Noted Infidel—Not necessarily. The book has a claim on my respect, sir. I have made nearly all my wealth by abusing it.

England All Ready.

[From Judy.]
A daily paper says that "invisible forts, disppearing cannon, quick-firing guns and many nore things are urgently required ere England more things are urgently required ere England can be said to be efficiently protected against invasion." If this is all England need have no fear. Our forts are already mostly invisible—for the same reason as the Spanish fleet in the ballad. 'because they aren't in sight'—and as for our cannon, they have a habit of 'disappearing' in fragments whenever an attempt is made at quick firing. What more is wanted? Some people are so unreasonable!

Rivals. [From America.]

We loved the self same girl at school, He hated me—I knew it; He took to printing—delving fool— While I became a poet.

I wooed the maiden fair to see, In rapturous romanzas. Whilst he, my foe, unknown to me, "Set up" my airy stanzas.

What I composed 'mid sighs and tears, My love's poetic data In course of time in print appears, With numerous errata.

I lately wrote, with sweet intents, A graceful panegyric, In which her "Grecian lineaments"

But now her rage is to be feared; She's sure to be excited; For 'greasy lineaments' appeared The line that I indited.

There is no chance, methinks, for me, E'en though my charms were greater; Though better I compose than he, Still he composes later.

Caught from Hotel Registers.

W. V. R. Berry, of Washington; W. F. Ellers, of Edgemoor, Del., and J. E. Cary, of Baltimore, are at the Albemarle. more, are at the Albemarie.

J. E. Porter, of Norfolk, Va.; W. N. Leslic, of Newcastle, Pa., and E. E. C. Habusham, of Savannah, Ga., are at the Sturtevant.

Prominent at the Fifth Avenue are G.S. Campbell, of Baltimore; G. W. Delamater, of Meadville, Pa., and P. L. Rieman, of Baltimore.

Among the St. James guests are Major-Gen.
Among the St. James guests are Major-Gen.
William Anderson, of Baltimore; W. A. Dyer,
of Montreal; and Stanley C. Wyman, of Boston.
At the Brunswick are the Hon. Capt. Labelle.
M. P., and H. Montague Allan, of Montreal; M.
N. Arnold, of Boston; and David Brooks, of
England.

On the Gilsey House register appear the names of G. C. Strong, of Wichita, Kan.; E. C. Cheney, of Chicago; C. R. Britton, of Cleveland, and J. L. Lucker, of Rochester. land, and J. L. Lucker, of Rochester.

Temporarily located at the Hotel Bartholdi are
G. H. Livingston. of St. Louis; J. K. Clark,
Jr., of Georgia; Emmon Haines, of Buffalo, and
S. B. Mather, of Meriden, Conn.

Registered at the Hoffman House are Reginald
Femdall, of Washington; F. De H. Robinson, of
Cleveland; A. T. Goodwin, of Utica; F. T. Redwood, of Baltimore, and C. Stanley Rea, of
Pittsburg.

Lieuts. W. R. Richardson and E. N. Jones.
U. S. A.; M. B. Wright, of Susquehanna, Pa.;
Paymaster J. R. Martin, U. S. A., who joins the
Galena to-day; William Keyser, of Baltimore,
and L. H. Sheldon, of Philadelphia, are at the
Grand Hotel.

A Factory on Fire. David Block's tinware factory, at 62 Elizabeth street, caught fire at 6 o'clock this morning and \$3,500 damage was done.

WIT AND HUMOR A LA CARTE. GLIMPSES HERE AND THERE. ORPHAN KATIE'S BRIDAL.

COMMONPLACE AFFAIRS OF LIFE IN AND ABOUT THE BIG CITY.

Good Taste and the Grace of Good Manner

in Fulton Market.

One might not expect to find a well-devel oped artistic sense among the men of Fultor Market, yet a stroll through the highways and byways of that vast establishment will reveal an attractiveness in the arrangement of fish, poultry, game and fruit that surprises the visitor.

The men evidently vie with each other as to who among them shall spread the prettiest

The men evidently vie with each other as to who among them shall spread the pretiest and most appetizing counter.

The fish stands present a bewildering array of huge striped sea-bass from Southern waters, white and blue fish, and other denizens of the deep, arrayed so as to form curious geometrical fligures.

The stacks of larger fish daintily trimmed and set off with crawfish, whitebait, scallops, shrimps and such small fry, with here and there, like an casis in the desert, a bit of green parsley, moss or sea-grass.

The fruit men have an advantage over their fish-dealing brethren, inasmuch as their, wares are more variegated and brighter in hue. It fairly makes ones mouth water to prowl among the piles of luscious grapes, figs, oranges, dates and rare tropical fruits.

The esprit de corps which impels the marketmen to present gorgeously decked counters to the public eye extends also to their demeanor, which is quite Chesterfieldian.

As a body they are as polite and suave a set of men as one could desire to meet.

Products of a New Industry Fill the Shelve of the Toy-Dealers.

An industry that has sprung up within the past few years is the manufacturing of inexpensive yet effective typewriters. They are n great demand as toys, and the city toydealers drive a brisk trade in them during the holidays. Their cost ranges from \$8 to

the holidays. Their cost ranges from \$8 to \$15.

Very excellent work can be done on them by experienced operators. It takes as long as a year of constant practice to become really expert in their use. Given a skilful operator and as high as sixty words per minute can be attained, which is sufficiently rapid for all practical purposes.

These machines are also valuable educators. The clear-cut, type-written copy is an incentive to attain accuracy, and bad grammar and spelling are rendered so glaringly conspicuous that it makes the operator much more careful than if the matter were written in longhand. And for this very reason there has been considerable discussion among School Commissioners regarding the advisability of introducing typewriters into the public schools.

A Christmas Novelty Which Will Be a Boo to the Social Smoker.

A Christmas novelty that has just made its appearance looks like a miniature steam engine, resembling those in use on the Elevated railroads. It is really a combination cigar and cigarette-holder and pipe.

It is made of some kind of imported wood,

It is made of some kind of imported wood, and in the top are three holes, one for a cigar, one for a cigarette and the other a whistle. The smokestack is a pipe bowl.

Where the engine should connect with the train of cars there are three little holes which are meant to receive a long tube through which the smoker may puff.

A blow through any one of the tubes will sound a little whistle, but the man who is smoking the cigarette cannot steal a puff of the cigar or pipe.

The idea is that when gentlemen are playing cards and don't wish to throw the ashes from

cards and don't wish to throw the ashes from the cigars all around, they can put the little holder in some out-of-the-way place and thus enjoy their friendly smoke.

Has Grand Rapids Surpassed All? "That is Art, and Art put where it does the most good I"
"That" was an oak bedstead, with testers and

headboard exquisitely carved in the style of the Renaissance. It was in a New York furniture store, and the remark fell from a gentleman or seeing his companion halt to look at lt. "Going West lately," the gentleman continued,

"I staved at the Weddell, Cleveland; the Souththe Albany, Denver, and the Ryan, St. Paul. In tionally fine that I saked where it came from, and learned one house in Grand Rapids, Mich., had supplied them all.

tionally fine that I saked where it came from, and learned one house in Grand Rapids, Mich., had supplied them all.

'The proprietors, Berkey & Gay Co., employ artists for workmen. They send their chamber sets, bookcases, sideboards, dining tables, and hall stands all over the world. More funiture is made there than anywhere in the whole country. You can get a \$1,500 bed if you want it, or a \$15 one, and both are cheap for their kind.

'You are a patron of srt, You want to furmish a flat. Send to Berkey & Gay Co. for an Art Pampulet, if you want a pleasant surprise. If all manufacturers had their taste, art culcution would be easy, taught by object lessons, the way the Romans and Greeks learned it.

'I tell you this simply for your good. This house doesn't need advertising, for they are at work all the time supplying retail furniture dealers with their designs. You see how that bedstead caught your eye. I have seen handsomer work than that from there. I have no interest in them except that such merit ought to be recognized.

'You can see some of Berkey & Gay's work in

nized.

'You can see some of Berkey & Gay's work in the Hotel Normandie. They make designs in every-style; Louis Quinze, Marie Antoinette, Byzantine, Colonial, Antique and the Hennissance. Send for pumphlets if for nothing more than to see what can be done in this country in this line."

I followed his advice and Berkey & Gay Co. have furnished my flat.

She Let the Gas Flow.

Elizabeth Clayton, sixty years old, was found dead in her room on the fifth floor of 199 Washington street at 8 o'clock this morning She had been suffocated by illuminating gas, having, it is thought, unconsciously let the gas flow when she retired last night.

Notes in the Labor Field.

The Building Trades Section met last night, with a delegate from the Housesmiths' Union in the chair. A committee of the Building Trades' Section is endeavoring to secure the construction of the Quaker Dam by days' work instead of by con-tract.

tract.

The Central Labor Union will meet to-morrow afternoon in Clarendon Hall, when some action is expected on the Stevenson boycott, which appears to be enforced by other unions independent of the Brewery Employees' Protective Association of the Brewery Employees' Protective Ass

Riker's Expectorant

HER LIFE ROMANCE EARLY REACHES A HAPPY CULMINATION.

Her Widowed Mother Perished in a Shipand She Had to Fight the Battle of Life Alone Till She Met Young Lawyer Brooks-A Wedding at Rabbi Lustig's.

ROOKS-LAWN. - In New York, on Wednesday eve ing, Dec. 5, by the Rev. Herman Lustig, KATE LAWR, orphan, to ISIDORE B. BROOES.

The tinge of romance which clings to this marriage announcement from the simple 'orphan" after the fair bride's name is fully borne out by the facts in the case.

Fourteen years ago little Katie Lawn lost her widowed mother, who perished at sea in shipwreck. This left the child of ten a waif upon the world. Friends helped her till she could help herself, and then she took up the battle of life and has fought it well.

When she stood in Rabbi Herman Lustig's parlor at 252 East Seventy-eighth street last Tuesday to plight her troth to her lover Kate Lawn was a tall, beautifully-framed blonde, highly accomplished and with a

Kate Lawn was a tall, beautifully-framed blonde, highly accomplished and with a noble disposition.

At sweet sixteen she met Isidore B. Brooks, a handsome young lawyer of twenty-four years, whose downtown office is in the Parmly building. He has an abundance of the goods of this world, and will place the orphan girl, who has so courageously fought her way in the world, in a position of ease and comfort as his wife Miss Lawn has for several years been a saleswoman in Altman's big dry-goods establishment on Sixth avenue. For three days prior to her wedding Miss Lawn received instructions in the Hebrew faith from Rabbi Lustig, a friend of Mr. Marks, who is a friend of the groom. Like a true wife, she wished to be one with her husband in religion, and she accordingly embraced the Hebrew belief. She had not belonged to any Christian church.

A party of twenty or twenty-five friends gathered in the cosy parlors of Rabbi Lustig on Tuesday evening to witness the ceremony.

gath-red in the cosy parlors of Rabbi Lu-tig on Tuesday evening to witness the ceremony. Miss Lawn was dressed in a steel gray travelling dress, trimmed with silver braid, at the end the happy groom placed four crisp bills in the hand of Rabbi Lustig, and the newly wedded pair started off on a fortnight's journey. Their destination is Philadelphia, one of the nicest cities in the country for young married records be. in the country for young married people be-cause it offers nothing to distract them from

love's young dream.

Among those who assisted at the wedding were the mother, brother and sister of the groom; Mr. and Mrs. Marks, Mr. Springer, Mr. and Mrs. Beck, Mr. and Mrs. Stein, and several others.

"Shaker" Murch. [From the Chicago Mail.]
It happened down at Beaver Guich, along about

last June.
The feller that I'm talkin' of his name was
'Shaker' Murch;
He had the quick consumption, an' he calkilated That he'd lose his hold on ev'rything an' topple off the perch. He was a very gamy man, an' great at shakin

It didn't mind what chances—he'd shake for anything.

He'd nary a religion, an' wouldn't take advice,
But he'd shake you for a "tenner," or a shave,
or whiskey sling.

But the creepin, durn consumption kep' a comin', coming fast;
Yet he hobbled roun' the camp as though he wasn't any "skeert."
An' every day the boys they thought was surely "Shaker's" last;
But his eyes wuz still as knowin' an' his smile wuz just as "peert."

Now "Shaker" come one evenin' to the undertaker's 'joint,"
Where the boys were playin' euchre jist to
while the time away.
He looked as thin as though he had been whit-

tiel to a point,
thei to a point,
But he tipped his hat quite smilin' as he passed
the time o' day. An' he sex to the proprietor, sex he to "Mournful Si:"
"The doctor 'lows I'm goin', cuz I'm rattlin'
in the throat.
So I thought I'd drap in social, as I was passin'

An' take the 'bones' an' shake you for a 'wooden overcoat.' So out they got the dice an' shuk. The first 'hoss' wuz on 'Si,"
The second 'hoss' on 'Shaker," an' the intrest growed intense;
But 'Shaker' took the dice-box'n cocked his

swivel eye.

An' the next round fetched the coffin at
"Mournful Si's" expense.

Then he shook "Si" for a tombstone, an' handily he won.

He whook him for a burial lot, an' made the rifle there;

Then shook for funeral charges, an' "Mournful

Heft 'em there a-shakin', the boys all clustered

I didn't wait to see the end, becuz 'twas gettin But when I left the winner wur offerin' with To shake him for his chances at St. Peter's golden gate."

Verestchagin Will Talk Again. The Verestchagin exhibition of paintings, rare bric-à-brac and Eastern curiosities of great value

will probably remain in New York for some will probably remain in New tork for some months yet. M. Verestchagin is at present out of town, but he is expected to return shortly, when he will again have some pointed remarks to make concerning art in America. It is possible that the artist may make one or two paintings commemorative of his visit to this country, which he regards as having been exceptionally interesting.

COUNTIES HALT IN DISMAY.

The Possible Loss of the District-Attorney

THE EVENING WORLD'S exposé of a plan whereby Tammany Hall may cleverly re taliate upon the County Democracy should Mayor Hewitt and the rest of the schemers persist in their intention to grab the Department of Public Works and the Law Depart ment, has wrought consternation among the remnants of the once strong opponents of

Tammany.
They could plainly see the mote in the Tammany eye, but failed in perceiving the beam which is in their own eye.
Now that THE EVENING WORLD has pointed

Now that THE EYESING WORLD has pointed out to them that their attempts to steal two departments of the city government may lose them Col. Fellows, the District Attorney's office and about all the hold they have on municipal patronage, the County Democratic schemers feel a trifle uneasy, and wish they hadn't attempted to meddle with the will of the records. the people.

Col. Fellows, with his usual bravado, as

Col. Fellows, with his usual bravado, asserts that he is not afraid of removal at the hands of Gov. Hill for failure to "faithfully prosecute" the 1884 Boodle Aldermen.

Meantime nothing will be done by Mayor Hewitt towards carrying out the County Democracy programme relative to the Commissioner of Public Works and the Corporation Counsel until after Dec. 10—next Monday. Between that date and Jan. 1, the bomb will burst, if burst it is to be, after the possibility of losing the District-Attorneyship by the explosion has been pointed out.

THE DOLL WITH THE CAST-IRON FACE. She Isn't a Marker to All the Other Beau tiful Things at Ridley's.

As the holiday season approaches and the en ergetic and multitudinous shopper goes forth i search of Christmas gifts and bargains, the assuitable to the time and occasion. About the largest stock of holiday novelties that has ever been placed on exhibition in this city is at preent reposing upon the counters of Ridleys' Grand tioned shopper is in want of any particular thing or is only on a general purchasing excursion,

tioned shopper is in want of any particular thing or is only on a general purchasing excursion, a visit to this store is positively certain both to delight and suit her. The most attention has been paid to the doll display, which occupies the greater part of the third floor. Dolls are inexpensive and thoroughly appreciated Christmas gifts for children, and at Ridleys's variety that embraces every kind of doll that was ever made or thought of can be found.

For those who care to go somewhat out of the ordinary line and price there are Parisian productions that are endowed with most delicate mechanical interiors and do everything from winking to calling for their parents when squeezed in the small of the back. There are indestructible dolls, rubber, wooden and wax dolls, and, finally, the good old-time-canvas-and-sawdust doll with a cast-irou face, that will outlive the more delicate dolls and give just as much pleasure to the average infant. In the basement there is a perfect widerness of toys, embracing everything from go-bang to an air-gun. In the same department can be found all grades of china and glass ware and a beautiful and artistic line of Christmas cards from Prang and the best foreign houses.

In the book section, on the second floor, every grade and class of publication, from "Mother Goose's Melodies" to the Encyclopædia Brittanic, can be purchased. On the fourth floor a complete line of dress goods, cloaks and dresses is exhibited, while the shoe and slipper department, on the same floor, contains all the latest novelties from the best makers. A special feature is the jewelry department, where the finest and most artistic work in gold and precious stones can be bought at moderate prices. A full one of bronzes and clocks is also shown.

FREMONT COLE WITH A RUSH.

eally Over. From all advices the contest for the Speakership of the next Assembly appears to be rather a tame sort of fight, or rather no fight

at all. most Cole's friends this morning. "The fact is that Husted hasn't more than a dozen promises, while Cole's pockets are just bulg-ing with letters pledging the support of over fifty of the Republicans who will sit in the

next Assembly.

There's no doubt of it. Cole is to be Speaker, J. Sloat Fassett President pro tem. of the Senate, and Tom Platt boss of the



R. R. Rawley, fifty-five years of age, a wellknown Bowery character who has lately been a lodger at 262 Bowery, was found dead early this morning in a ballway near his lodgings. An inquest will be held.

The Poison Did Its Work. David Blake, who swallowed a dose of muriatic acid with suicidal intent in a plumber's shop at 108 Sixth avenue, yesterday, died this morning St. Vincent's hospital.

over and between the eyes, ringing and bursting noises in the ears, are the more common symptoms. Catarrh is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which strikes directly at its cause by removing all impurities from the blood tts cause of removing all imparties from the blood, building up the diseased tissues and giving healthy tone to the whole system.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has helped me more for estarrh

and impure blood than anything else I ever used." A. Ball, Syracuse, N. Y.
'This certifies that I was cured of a bad case of catarrh

by Hood's Saraaparilla two years ago." Wm. H. Noyra, East Jefferson, Me.* Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

160 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

affection, estarth in the head. The foul matter drop-ping into the bronchial tubes or lungs is very liable to lead to bronchitis or consumption. As catarrh originates in impurities in the blood, local applications inates in imparities in the blood, local applications can do but little good. The common sense method of treat-ment is to purify the blood, and for this purpose there is no preparation superior to Hood's Sarsaparilla. The powerful action of this medicine upon the blood expols every impurity, cures catarrh and gives health to the

"I had the worst symptoms of chronic catarrh for two rears. So troublesome was it that I could not smell nor taste. I found Hood's Saraparilla a speedy cure, and I am now free from this awful diseaso," J. H. Sammis,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 BOSES ONE BOLLAR

IT WILL BE BOB-SLEDDING.

THE CRAZE AMONG GOTHAMITES FOR THE COMING WINTER.

There's a Good, Big Demand for Skates, Though, and the Best Articles in That Line Are Much Cheaper Than They Were Last Year-What the Running Out

of a Patent Did for a Canadian Skate. James H. Burnhans, one of the slickest skate salesmen in Gotham, told an Evenisa WORLD reporter this morning that there was

larger demand for ice skales this year than in any season he could remember. " Are skates cheaper this season?" he was

asked. price. The American Club, the very best skate made nowadays, sells for \$5. We got \$6 for the same article last year."

"Are there any improvements on skates?"
"No. The American Club cannot be improved upon. You can adjust it to the shoe as readily as you can put a slipper on your foot. No plate or key, as in old times, is required. You adjust the skate, heel and sole at once, by means of a thumb screw, which is fastened to the skate, and there you are, ready for business,"

' How do the prices of skates range 2"

" From 75 cents up to \$5. For three quarers you can now get an Acme skate which once cost \$3. At one time the Acme was the leading skate in the country. It was made in Halifax, N.S., and its manufacture was protected by a patent. When the patent expired, however, manufacturers in the States went to making them, and the competition became so keen that the present low price resulted.

"Those I have mentioned are standard skates, but we sell some skates of German make as low as 30 cents per pair." "Are they good skates?" Mr. Burnhans looked wise and did not

Answer.

Speaking of the Acme skate he said: Before the patent ran out we sold them for \$8 per pair. Now we let om go for \$4— the very same skate in every particular." 'How about roller skates?"

for \$8 per pair. Now we let 'em go for \$4—
the very same skate in every particular."

"How about roller skates?"

"Oh, that craze has died out. They did,
for one season, rival ice skates in point of
popularity, but the demand 'or them now is
very light. I think it is our a question of
time now when they will go out of the
market entirely."

"Where does your greatest demand for
skates come from?"

"I think we sell more right here in
Gotham and vicinity than anywhere else.
Portland, Ore., is a good skate town. Our
first orders come from that town every season, and I imagine that they are hustlers out
that way. They are a laconic set in ordering
goods. Here is a sample order:

"Few gross pair best skates."

"That came from a big notion house in
Portland. They never ask the cost. We
just send a bill along and it is paid. Then
Chicago is a good skate town. So is Milwaukee, and so are other cities in the Northwest.

"Portland people begin to order their
Winter sporting goods in August. But now,
to change the subject, do you know what
New Yorkers are going wild about this Winter?" asked Mr. Burnhams.

The reporter admitted that he did not.

"Ell tell you. It will be bob-sledding.
That same old sport with which country-bred
boys are familiar from youth has slowly become popular here, and this Winter it will
be a craze. We are getting orders for the
sleds faster than we can fill them. They run
in size from \$6 to \$15. Of course the Gothamites want the best, and so we are selling mere
of the larger and dearer ones than the other.

"They are beauties, too. Fitted with the
best steel runners, springboards, improved
steering gear, bells, lanterns and foot-rests.
They are as comfortable as possible and capable of attaining, on a good hill, a speed of
at least a mile a minute. On the largest bobsleds twenty people can be seated comfort.

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at least a mile a minute. On the largest bobsleds twenty people can be seated comfort

THE SEA BIRD RUN DOWN. Unknown Schooner Collided with the

Capt. Delfoose and the crew of the British brig Sea Bird are in the city, while their vessel is floating a helpless wreck four miles off the Highlands.

The brig was run down Wednesday night and nearly cut in two by an unknown schooner. The captain and crew took to boats, as their ship began to sink rapidly, and they were picked up and brought to New York by the schooner Abbie G. Stubbs.

The unknown schooner kept on her way after the collision and made no effort to assist the Sea Bird's neonle. the Sea Bird's people.

The cargo of the Sea Bird consisted of log-wood and it keeps the brig just afloat.



His Chicago Housekeeper-Mr. Hutchinson, he flour is all gone. Won't you please order another barrel at the grocery ?

Old Hutch-Flour! Order a hull barrel of flour! Don't you know, woman, that flour is way up 7 We can't afford such luxuries. Buy injun meal and make Johnny-cake. Flour, indeed! Do you want to send me to the poor-house?

Unnecessary Hamiliation.

"This man will be your cell-mate," said the turnkey. "He is in here on a charge of being a member of a White Cap gang."
"I protest against the indignity," exclaimed the murderer, bitterly. "I am a bad man, but I'm not an infernal coward."

-----Bret Harte's Great Popular Hit! Continuation of

A PAGE OF HUMOR

IN ADDITION TO

BILL NYE'S ARTICLE

Read The

Sunday WORLD. **MONA CAIRD**

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DÉCOLLETÉ DRESS QUESTION.